

My Dark Life

Elvis Costello

She says, nobody wants to believe
You're the same as everyone
What makes makes me unique
My dark life
There was a kink in the world
Sent that statue tumbling
An invitation east
So we can watch it all crumbling
She came on like a light
And so softly she spoke
You don't know, you don't know about
My dark life
And you think you're a guest
You're a tourist at best
Peering into the corners of
My dark life
Now that you, you tear, your dreams
From consumptive, ballerinas
She'll stand on tiptoe for you
In a gray and tattered tutu
She stay's where, the is
'Cause of voyeurs like these
With an accusative look that says
My dark life
Rubber men await you there
In each beguiling alley to shake you
And to pierce you and remind you of
My dark life
Enter the pious elite
In their preening finery
And bang the tambourine
They're dining on rice paper scenery
See how the villain attracts
Envious glances from everyone
She's waitressing by day
It doesn't bring in, much money now
And as strong concealed, arms
Set off bells and alarms

In the strangest locations of
My dark life
But the fantasies slipped
As he tipped her in cigarettes
She tries to smile very graciously
When she wants to kill him
Now the victory is sweet
You get down upon your knees
It's the perfect position
For kissing west on leather
So they came from ugly Texas
And from nameless, Tennessee
From peculiar, Missouri
And from places closer to me
All the cream of heartless England
Cheer the carnival is over
And remnants of red army bandsmen
Played, "America The Beautiful"

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